VOL. XXI.

LITCHFIELD, (CONN.,) THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1347.

No. 45. WHOLE No. 1025.

The Litchfield Enquirer. IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY PAYNE KENYON KILBOURN,

In the Building next East of the Court-house LITCHFIELD, CONN.

TERMS.

Village and single Mail subscribers, \$1.50, or \$1.25 per annum, in advance.

In Bundles of 20 and upwards, \$1.25; or, i paid for strictly in advance, \$1.00.

17-The low price at which we have placed he Enquirer, renders it necessary that our erms should be strictly complied with.

Maiscellann.

To the Editor of the Union :

Mrs. Virginia Eliza Morray, a daughter of the Hoa, Daniel S. Dickinson, of New-York, was given away in marriage at the chancel of Christ's Church, Binghamton, October 20th. Just three months from her bridal day, the same clergyman, [Rev. Mr. Andrews.] at the same altat, was performing the last solemn offices over her remains. Her father reached Binghamton only in time to witness her luneral. These touching facts gave rise to the folcepting for the " "Jnion."

ANN S. STEPHENS.

She stand before the altar, meekly pale, Her soft eyes vieled, and her bright lips apart. As will flowers blush and tremblingly exhale

And tremble at the beating of her heart.

The father stood beside her, calm and mild. For he had learned that power upon the will By which all passions turbulent and wild. Are softeded to a glad or painful thrill: And so he bade his heart be firm and still.

Her hand was yet in his-oh ! she had been The dearest thing to which his hopes had

Cherished beneath a roof-tree, proud and green Or which a thousand laurels had been flung. Casting bright boams around her where they

But he had nerved his soul to yield her up, And lo! the gentle mother, by his side-Stood with full heart to see the golden cup Of her bright life, drained of its richest pride : Her child-her household joy was now

And she was married! from that alter stone, Treat diag with timid hope and bashful love She turned, half tentul, to the chosen one And sought his sheltering care, like some

von ig dive Lost from its nest home In i w, she sought the parent arms again-And blessings sent their music to her hear

Where clouds and sunshine struggle for the

And with bright tumult, claim an equal part. They left the altar, some with pleasant mirth. And some half tearful, like an April day, Where every rain drop gives its blossom birth And surbeams laughing in their golden play,

And then, oppressed with many a sweet regret.

With saddened hearts, and eves all dim and wet. They learned to bless the stranger youth who

The j-wel from their home, the sunbeam aonths three inc.

The bride came to the temple-not alone for with her swept a dun funereal train, That slowly gathered round that altar stone, And bowed themselves with many a stifled

The mother ! sent for him-that noble sire-And from his place of lofty trust he came, To this sad second bridal. Then the fire Ot his strong heart went out. Was she the

"as that cold statue all his hopes might

what salm, how silently he lay? Whe cet, angel smile upon her brow, of sad ig saint had passed that way, and I upon the cold and spotless

mest min forchead a seraphic glow.

of sord she smile-and yet not smile on 1 ... footsteps had they failed to meet her ear? His strong form trembled, and his eye grew dim. Oh God !- that household band was weeping

And she lay smiling coldly on her bier.

It was not much, though it had seemed a grief, To give her up in all her bridal gloom; For with that parting came a sweet belief Of quick reunion -now, the tomb-the tomb Hung over all its dark and silent gloom !

A gush of music, low and sadly sweet. Sweiled through the temple. Must they vield her then

From this her second bridal? Must they mee The loved and lost no more ? Again ! again ! Angels were hymning out that soft reliain!

A country gentleman was boasting of having een educated at two colleges. You remind (me, said an aged divine, of a calf that sucked wo cows.' . What was the consequence, ask ed a third person. 'Why sir,' replied the oid retitleman very gravely, the consequence was that he was a v ry great calf !

Meet, oh! meet me, I implore you; Meet where most I may adore you, 'Neath the shadow of the bower, Meet me there at any hour : Meet me there or where you will, Meet, and-pay that little bill!

MARY NELSON :

OR THE POISON OF ERROR.

There, dear, be still and it will soon be morning,' said Mary Nelson as she reached down from her own bed to the cradle, in which she had laid her first-

Her own pillow had thus far been a sleepless one, and short ind restless had been the dreams of her infint, whom she had tried to soothe in her bosom, till wearied with the effort, and anxious to get a little sleep herself before the sun should return, she had committed the child to its cradle and was rocking it to stumber.

It was a sad night that to Mary Nelson and she had had many such already, and a prospect for more-for in the distance she saw no relief for the sorrow that wagrowing deeper and heavier as each month passed away with its heavy load of griet.

Mary and I were playmates in child-

hood. Her father an! mine were neighbors in the country, and that means some lowing lines, which you will honor me by ac- thing. They were friends and their childien were friends, going to the simschool and church, fond of the same am usements, and looking forward to the same life-the life of happy farmers in a land of plenty. Mary and I grew up to-Their own delicious fragrance; she would gether, and were in the flush of youth before we had either of us thought of being anything but children. She was handsome-and what was strange she did not know it, or at least no one could think she did, so simple, so artless, so humble was Mary. Beauty makes girls van often, and it stems a pity that they should spoil their loks by airs that win the love of no one, and make them only disagreeable. But Mary never looked so pretty as when we had been off in the fields gathering flowers in June, and coming home she would iling herself down on the turf by the well, under the great elm in the rear of her fathers. house, and as she arranged her flowers in the pitchers to stand on the mantelpiece in the front room, would once in a while fasten one and another earelessly in her hair, till she looked like a fairy, but not a fairy from the spirit land-tor Mary's cheek had too much of the rose of health

bright for fancy work. and been sent into the country, in the some of the wild habits that he had form, by name. - [Parlor Annual. ed in the midst of city attractions. It was even said that he had been to college, and had been rusticated for a season so that his manners might be mended by a few months' residence among his coun-Dash with one sweep the shadows half away, try cousins. But he was just the youth to be happy any where, and when the The parents sought their darkened hearth pleasures of the city were no longer his own, he entered with as much apparent delight upon the new world which the country offered.

> . And what if they say I am wild, said Charles Nelson, and will rever do tur ose to zentic, as so sweet as you are,

> Mary, what then !. . 0, but they will not-I know they will not-they know that you are not wild now-that you will never go away from this quiet spot, but will just stay here like my brother, and always love us -will you not !

> Any where with you Mary. I know I have been wild, but that was before I knew you or dreamed there was one on earth like you. I would love to spend my life in this country-place, and leave the city for those that like it. I have had enough of it, and would like to quit it forever."

How little die he know of his own hear, or the power of early habit.

The next summer Charles returned to the city, and having made arrangements for going into business with his father. he made serious proposals for Mary's hand, and after no little struggle on the part of the parents, the consent was given, and the young lovers were married Now he brings her to this great city, and she is happy with him any where. The tields and flowers of that rural homeseemed part of life to her, while she was there, but her heart was now another's. and she was willing to quit the sweet home of her youth, and be buried in the wilderness of a city, for the sake of him whom she dearly loved to call her own,

4 Now you will not go to that lecture to-night, will you Charles,' said Mary as her husband was preparing to leave

'Why not, what can be the harm my

· Much, very much I fear. You are not as happy now as you were before you fell in with those men. You do not love home as well, and I wish you would stay It indicates, also, a grinding taxation and and read to me?

But I love you more, Mary, than ever You know I do. I only go to hear these men taik. I don't believe half they say and I will be home early."

And off he went to hear a lecture from the Socialists, whose schemes of improv-

meats had recently caught his fancy and ne was determined to hear for himself. there he learned to feel that home was a prison, and a husband a slave-that haps piness is to be found only in liberty and that no liberty can be enjoyed where a man must be tied up by the laws of domestic life. This was a new doctrine to Charles Nelson. He had always felt free and happy, and what more could be ask in the way of liberty and love than he had found in his own home. But the poison of a false philosophy, that puts outer for sweet, had found its way to his tion. heart, and now he began to feel that a man of independence ought not to be tied to the drudgery of domestic life, and a man of philanthropic feelings, should love all the world alike ! In the stronghold of the affections, this mischief began to work, and bitter were its fruits. His nome was no longer his paradise. Other haunts became familiar-late hours abroad were followed by restless nights and irksome days at home. Mary's samle was less wirm, and her check grew pale is his coldness chilled her heart, and the work of misery once begun made rapid

and fearful progress. The restraints of faithfulness to one to whom he had pledged his soul were gradually relaxed-dissipation followed, and then the train of bankrupicy, poverty and woe, rushed on him in a storm.

Yet young and lovely, the wife and mother yielded to her fate, but not without a struggle. Between the ruin that threatened him, and the present which seemed but a step from ruin, she sought to interpose her own hopes and happiness the memory of early days, the promises of youth, the babe she had birne him, and the prospect of bliss on earth and on high di now to be plasted by the wretched career on which he had entered.

It was all in vain-Mary, the wreck of loveliness, has gone back to her father's hous, and there she has found a home, and hearts that love to shelter her-her nusband, or he who once loved to call hunself her husband, has linked hunself to the new community of men and women, whose philosophy has seduced him

Aias, for the peace and purity that once shed their hallowed radiance on the home and her eye, dark and piercing, was too of my early friend. Its joys withcred be fore the blighting power of false teachers thy cutzen of the great metranelis, and of sorrow on a hum in heart, but has bur dened and crushed many that otherwise hope that he would unlearn and forget would have known of wretchedness only

HOW TO BE A MAN.

When Carlye was asked by a person to point out what course of reading he tho't est to make him a min, replied in his characteristic in inner:

'It is not books alone, or by books chiefly taat a man is in all points a man. Study to do farthfully wnatsouver thing in your actual situation, then and now, you find either expressly or tacitly faid down to your charge-that is your poststand in at like a true soldier. Sciently devour the many chagras of it, all situations have miny, and see you aim not to quit it, without doing all that is at least required of you. A man perfects himself by work much more than by readmg. There are a growing kind of men that wisely combine the two thingswisely, valiantly, can do what is laid to their hand in the present sphere, and prepare themselves with it, for doing other, wider tinings if such should be before

NATURAL CURIOSITY .- There is to be seen, at Liberty Hall, corner of Broadway and Cherry streets, St. Louis, a stime, or mineral substance, flat on one side, in the centre of which is the head of an animal, more resembling that of a horse than an cother, in such position as to present to view one eye and one nostril. This is surrounded by a formation resembring the cort of a snake of huge circumterence, in the form of a perfect eliptical ring. This substance turned upside nown, the other s.d. exhibits the form of an enormous sized tand terrepin, with its head drawn in, and its shell enclosed .-It weighs 250 pounds, and was found 110 reet below the surface of the earth, in a shaft sinking for lead ore, in St. Francois

REVENUE OF FRANCE. - The revenue of France from the casto as and excise for the year 1843 was 623,000,000 trancsabout 164.000,000 dollars. This is an increase of 35,000,000 francs over the preceding year. The estimated recoipts from all sources for the present year, are 1,372,000,000 frames, (270,000,000 dollars.) I'ms is a prodegious sum, and is the fargest national revenue in the world, being somewhat larger than that of Great Brits ain. It is a sign of great national wealth to be able to bear so enormous a burden. sppress on of the people, and a criminal extravagance, west falness and extortion in the part of the government. This exreme tax it on will produce another rev dution in France at no distant day, and nay lead to the establishment of a permanent republic.

To Benefit Our Race!

This is the object of the Sons of TEM-PERANCE; the feature and comprehensive scheme of the order. To effect this general plan, several subsidiery purposes may be accomplished, for which the machinery of our institutions, judged by its pracrical workings thus far, seems admirably adapted. These special objects, subors din ite to and promotive of the great end; universal good-are beautifully summed up by the Washingtonian Organ thus-1. A universal Temperance Reforma-

A Brotherhood in Love, Purity and Fidelity. 3. The pecuniary relief of sick breth-

The encouragement of Morality. The diffusion of good will to all

Of course the most improtant step towards these desirable results, and the foundation of all, is the abatement of the horrid business of selling alcholic beverages. We are so sanguine as to believe that when every city, town and village in our land is bound together in " Love, Parity and Fidelity," by the establishment of Divisions in each so that a great organized moral influence shall pervede every section of our country, the lights of me atcoholic fires will go out, the distiltery shall cease to send forth its pestitential masm, and the tavern keepers will cease "entertaining travelers" by converting the man into the beast. Perhaps there is not a day passes but some grog-vender's sign is taken down, through the influence of a Division that has sprung up in its immediate vicinity. Striking examples of this kind comes to our knowledge every week. The Hudson Washingtonian of last week says:

A Division of the Sons of Temperance vas organized at the 'Brick Tavern,' 4 indes from this city, at the junction of the Union Turnpike with the old Post Road, i place where rivers of rum have been trank, and scores and hundreds of drun-Kards have congregated and strengthened the tatal bonds in which each was bound. 'The Tavern' has been swept and garnished, and renovated, and the evil spirit will not, we trust, be a lowed again to enter there. One fact which has atery occurred, with regard to this stand and as owner, ought to be known for the nonour of our race. The stand was last spring rented at a low price, for a Temperance Hotel, and has been kept as such by Mr. Shuielt. The owner, we are mormed, was a short time ago offered nearly 400 per cent in advance of what he is now receiving for the same stand to be used as it had formerly been used as a Rum l'avern. When this offer was declined, the owner was asked to name his price. . We want the stand, we don't mind the rent.' The firm reply was-Gentleman, you cannot have that stand to seil Rum at any price, while it is my property.' The disappointed agents (as s surmised.) of a Rum crique, returned discomfitted. Here Central Division No. now holds its weakly meetings. The

cause is onward.

VISIT TO POMPEH. Nothing so effectually removes the curtain that conceals the past from our view; nothing is better suited to make equally plain and affecting the history of times cotemperaneous with Christ and his apostics, than the discoveries that have been made at Herculaneum and l'empeii, cities that ighteen hundred years ago were covered by volcanic eruptions and preserved to the present in almost their perfect original state. -Rev. Dr. Fisk, in his Travels to the Holy Land, passed through Italy and visited Pompeil, which he describes as follows:

We could not leave Naples without ma-

king a visit to Mount Vesuvius and Fompeil. The route lies through Portici and Torre del Greco, and is altogether destitu.e of picturesque objects. The distance to Pompe i is about twelve English miles. It was in the year seventy nine of the Christian era, that the destruction of this celebrated abode of Roman vice and luxury was effected by a terrible eruption of Mount Vesuvins. Evidences too conclusive of the degraded state of the Roman mind are abundantly visible in the various articles discovered during the labor of excavation, which has been progressing for many years. Some of these still remain in the form of fresco paintings on the walls-and multitudes of other kinds are deposited in the Museo Lorbonico. Next to the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrab there has never pernaps, been a more signal and just retribution than that which overton; she lixa riously debased and brutalized inhabitants of Pompeii. It was when the cup of iniquity was overflowing its brim, and daring ti centiousness was at its height, that the wrath of God descended in the burning streams of Vesuvius. And the discoveries which have been the result of laborious excravation, most distinctly show, not only the general habits and character of the people, but exhibit them in their very pursuits and occupations, at the moments when the tempest of divine fury burst over them, and eagulphed their city in rivers of liquid and scorehing lava. The streets of l'ompeti are still as fresh as if they had been in use but yesterday-the track of chariot wheels is every where to be seen-while on the walls, and over the door-ways of houses and shops, are to read inscriptions-notices-

preserved in the museum, show that, at that own tongue. distance of time, human nature in its ten- Who are these Germans, and whence dencies and pursuits was much the same as came they? They were brought in shipit is now-in the nineteenth century. What loads from Hesse D'Armstadt, and other gives so peculiar an interest to this remark. Principalities, their passages hither being able scene, is the fict, that instead of being paid by the parishes from which they emia Roman habitation evacuated of its inhab- grated. Their own account of their manitants, and left to ruin and decay, it pre- ner of coming to this country is as follows: sents, as it were a petrified reality of men In July lest, a public crief went through and things as they existed in their day-a the streets of Grossimmer, ringing his bell, synopsis of Rome in the first century of the and proclaiming by the authority of the Christian era. It is like a city of the dead mayor, that all the poor who were willing to arousing itself to give testimony concerning remove to America, would have the money the living who have passed away, as if they supplied by the public authorities that might had never been. Every stone is admonitory be needed for their passage, after sching -and every marble utters a homily to the their little effects-and that on arriving at men of the present generation, whose foot. New York, they would be supplied with steps break the silence of this scene of death money by the Consul and find abundance of and awful devastation. Looking upward work, lands, &c. Eight hundred souls acfrom Pompeii to Vesuvius, the picture is cepted this offer. On their arrival in Ocstill alarming. The mountain yet threat- tober they received \$3 for each family, an1 ens-while the indurated streams of lava in three days 500 of them were in the Almswhich are incrusted on its sides, present a house where 300 still remain. The history lasting memorial of terror.

EMIGRANT PAUPERS. VISIT TO THE ALMSHOUSE.

We have just come from the New York Almshouse, & a profitable visit it has been. We have witnessed proverty before but never such proverty. Though an American poor-house, it is filled, yes, crammed with European paupers. Our ears have tingled with the recent accounts of destitution in Ireland-but here were hundreds of its late starving population before our eyes. We have read of Continental misery-but here Shutting one's eyes to misery does not lessen it, or make us better. And it is well to become familiar with such sights-for America is like to become the great Almshouse, if not the Botany Bay, of the Old

We had the best of guides in Colporteur Eulner, an intelligent German, who has ed in an institution, the offspring of that spent four years in hunting up his countrymen on the wharves, in the hospitals, and in all the streets and lanes of this greateity. He has for a long period had free access to the poor-house, and by exhortation and prayer, the distribution of books and Tracts. has done great good to its inmates.

We proceeded at once to the garret of one of the tenements, where we found nearly 200 German women and children, huddled around the stoves or lying on their beds, of straw. Here we met Rev. Mr. L _____, a devoted German preacher, surrounded by a motely group, imparting instruction and consolation in the most tender and winning manner, to his interested and weeping hearers. It was a scene for the pencil. Laur guage cannot paint it. In the group stood a mother, holding in her arms a child two or three years of age, with its limbs shrunk by sickness to less than one fourth of their natural size. And the food for that child was a basin of coarse muit. We gave the mother the means of procuring aprrcprizte food, and turned away sick at heart. In another apartmert in the garret were

about 100 Geemans. The first woman we addressed and but yesterday lost her husband by fever, and a week ago two of her children died. A few words of consolation brought tears from her eyes. In another part of the room was a German whose wife died today, leaving five helpless children! His heart seemed broken, as well it might be .-But we cannot pursue these details. Our heart aches, as one after another the images then, is proverty, with its sad train of woe! and the Gospel is for such—the Gospel tl.a: was to be 'preached to the poor.' Thanks be unto God for that Gospel, and for him who came to bring it! To one and another our companions give their message from Calvary. O, how welcome it seemed! And as we left, it was cheering to see groups around some reader of ' Poor Joseph,' or the Dairyman's Daughter,' or the ' Botaschatter,' (American Messenger, in German.) Christ's messages to Christ's poor! May mary a jewel be found and polished for the Saviour's diadem, from that dark garret!

Colporteur Eulaer described the scene he witnessed the first Sabbath he held service among these poor emigrants. At the commeacement of the service he announced the hyan by Gerhard, 'Hope in God.' Hall the assembly were in tears. By a singular coincidence, it was the last hymn sung in their Church in Germany the Sabbath before they sailed for America! When he inquired if they had the word of God, ' No. no," was the reply from more than half his congregation, who were Roman Catholics. one of whom arose and said, "These Frotestants have the testament, but we have not the word of God.' 'Why not?' asked the colporteur. 'The priests have forbidden ·Can they be good men who keep from you the best gift God has bestowed on man? No. they cannot.' 'Are they doing God's will, when he com hands all to 'search the Seriptures,' while they withhold the Seripadvertisements, and other indications of tures " 'No.' 'Now,' sail E., 'Ameractivity and enterprise, of amusement and ican Christians, though they have never "shoot fully as it flies."

lindulgence, of idleness and depravity. The seen your faces, love your souls, and wish temples, ampitheatre, and private residen- each of you to know the will of God. All ces, convey a distant idea of the manners who wish the Scriptures, which are able to and habits of the Roman people eighteen make you wise unto Salvation, may rice.' centuries ago - while the articles of domes- The whole congregation arose, and were tic furniture and ornament-of ease, still subsequently supplied with the Eible in their

of other groups would be substantially like this. And these are but the advance guard of a countless army.

The gentlemanty superintendent informed us that there are 2,900 paupers now in the Almshouse, including 500 in the hospitalall that the buildings will contain. About one-third are Germans, and nearly all foreigners of some class.

A Philosopher in the Poor House.

In one of the apartments we met a fine. tooking, learned German, once a preacher -a professor in Berlin and Halle Universities-an author-a poet-a doctor of phiwere hundreds of German paupers in their losophy-a rationalist-a drunkard-and rags all around us. Pause a moment with a pauper! Dr. Heidelberg, for that is Lis us, reader, and let us survey this scene. - name, came to this country about two years since, an adventurer in the New World, where he supposed his great learning would find a market. He found that with all his. knowledge of Hebrew, Greck, Latin, Frenc's and German, he was in a country where drunken infidelity, however accomplished was not in demand-and he is now sustainvery Christianity he reviles and scorns. H. placed in our hands a work in two volumes by himself, 'Orpheus and Eurydice,' printed in Germany in 1829, and a manuscrip dramatic work, entitled 'The Crucined.' For a half hour he disputed the truth of the Bible, the idea of eternity, &c., with all the skill of a misguided philosopher, and all the hatred of a Pharisee. His wretched lot is the best commentary on his m serable doctrine-the prevailing doctrine of Ger-

> But enough of the interior of the Almshouse. Colper eur Eulner remarked, as wo left the place, " I pity the Germans more in the city as in the poor-house. Only yestereat for three days! One who goes to the poor Germans wants every day \$20 in his pocket to feed them. Alas! for them, and for us, if they be not fed with the brend of

We leave to political economists the question as to the influence on our civil just tutions, of the emigration of thousands of these poor houseless peasants to our shores. How long we can sustain the weight of such a presure time will reveal. American Messenger.

A LUCKY NEXT OF KIN .- The following paragraph was taken from the Limerick Chromele:

"Some time since a notice for the next of kin of a man named Francis Braddel, was inserted in the newspapers. Bradof that hour rise before the mind. Thus, del was a native of Kilkenny, and left his home 40 years ago for America, where he resided until his death, some tive months since. He had amassed about two hundred and fifty thousand pounds sterling, and the " next of kin," the successor of this immense property, turns out to be a private of the 94th Regiment, at present in Cork Garrison .-His name is Joseph Braddel, and he is a nephew to the deceased."

Several instances of a l ke kind, though not so wealthy in extent, have been coin_ municated to the editors of the Loadon papers, from which Mr. Goodwin, of New Haven, extracts his advertisements. All which resulted from the notices given tarough that paper.

The following arithmetical question we find in an exchange paper. Can any of the boys zive us the answer ?

A farmer has five horses: a black, a brown. a bay, a sorrel, and a grey; the black, brown and buy can draw 6300 pounds; the brownmy and sorrel, 6850; the boy, sorrel and grey, 7300. the sorrel, grey and black, 7500; the ney, black and brown, \$100. How much may he load for the five, and how much for each.

CONUNDRUM - Why is a drunkard hesitating to join the Sons of Temperance like a skeptical hindoo? Because he is in doubt whether to give up the worship of the Jug-

A Miss asippi volunteer pretends to have rifle of such accuraty of aim, that he can